

Good Morning 282

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch
With the co-operation of Office of Admiral (Submarines)

Give 'em beans! (All 57 varieties)

"GIVE 'EM BEANS!" is the cry as the great tidal wave of Allied armies breaks on the shores of our enemies. And long before the fighting and the tumult has died down, we shall be giving beans to foe and friend alike in a quite literal sense.

By
J. S. Newcombe

Soya beans. Why soya beans? Because they are beefsteaks... They are flour and cheese, biscuits and cakes. They are soap, drying oil, paint, enamels, candles, condiments, celluloid, salad oil, glycerine... even linoleum. This small bean, native of Manchuria, and for 5,000 years an essential foodstuff of the Asiatics, will restore to health and well-being the starved and stricken peoples of Europe. Consider the soya bean in terms of flour. It contains four times as much protein as wheat, rye or oatmeal, and nearly ten times as much fat as rye or wheat.

could have been made from it which would take up very little space, and would have given the men in the field a tremendous amount of extra energy at a very low cost. It would have saved the transport tremendous loads. Mr. North communicated with the Ministry of Agriculture, and inspectors came and saw his crop. Nothing further happened. In 1934, he wrote again to the Ministry, confident that in the soya bean was an industry which could be developed at once to the country's benefit. There was no reply. He asked for a Government grant to obtain land. The request was turned down.

The cost of 2lb. of digestible protein from the bean is 8d., and the same quantity from beef would cost 15s., from eggs 21s., and from milk 7s. 6d. The actual cost of feeding 3,000,000 people with soya flour for six months would be about £300,000.

About this time Henry Ford, the motor-car king, gave instructions for an estate of his at Boreham, near Chelmsford, to be sown with soya bean. Forty varieties were sent over from America, where they are now grown extensively, but they would not grow here. Sir John Davies, a director of the Ford Motor Car Company, then called in an expert, Mr. North. Mr. North brought his own acclimatised beans with him. That year Ford got a fine crop.

The man who first realised the enormous possibilities of the soya bean for the white race was Mr. G. L. North, one-time Curator of the Royal Botanic Society.

From the time of sowing until harvest, the crop occupied the field for less than five months. After cutting, the roots were ploughed into the earth as a fertilizer to enrich the soil for they contain a considerable quantity of nitrogen. Ford had already grown soya beans in America, and applied the oil obtained to motor-car manufacture.

He claimed that "the potentialities of the soya bean are so great that it is more difficult to say what the bean is not good for than what it is useful for."

From results obtained with 12,000 acres of soya beans, he calculated that 50,000 acres would supply enough soya products for 1,000,000 cars annually. This would give 825,000 gallons of oil suitable for enamel, 540,000 gallons for shock-absorber fluid and about 200,000 gallons for foundry work.

The drawback at first to growing the bean in this country, in Mr. North's view, was the climate.

With the material left over from these operations, Ford makes such things as steering wheels, gear lever knobs, and distributor parts.

Experiments to grow the bean in England have failed because the seeds have been brought from the semi-tropical parts of Manchuria. But he maintained that it could be grown here successfully if the proper seeds were introduced and tested in the soil.

America has well over 5,000,000 acres given to soya beans, and exports great quantities, mainly to Europe. With the bean they make margarine and a substitute lard, mayonnaise and salad oil; suitably ground and treated, it goes into cocoa, drinks of all sorts, sweets, chocolates, cakes, cheese, sausages, bread—and ice-cream!

He has been experimenting since 1914, and has made the seeds come to fruition more than a month before their original time. He is confident that before long England can grow plentiful crops, yielding more than her own needs.

Special varieties yield a green vegetable which has taken its place with the standard vegetables. The beans themselves are boiled like haricots or butter beans.

After the previous war he said, "It would have been a tremendous asset to the country if we had had the soya bean. From it we could have made all the oil we needed and many of the necessary explosives."

Since the flour contains little starch and a lot of protein, it has been for years given to diabetic sufferers. It is also rich in vitamins A, B, D and E.

"We could have partly fed the troops upon it. Biscuits

But its curative powers in certain diseases haven't only just been discovered. For, 4,720 years ago, the father of Chinese agriculture, Emperor Shen Nung, listed no fewer than 300 medicinal properties to be found in it.

Japanese scientists discov-

Now, Now, count up to ten! DON'T THROW THAT BRICKBAT

LONG before the cheering crowd jostles into position around the football pitch the referee's work has already begun. The stands and the "popular side" are silent as the tomb when the "ref." walks out on to the greensward to see that the ground is fit to play on, that it is correctly marked out, and that atmospheric conditions are tolerable. Sometimes an urgent wire calls the referee from his fire-side to travel maybe a hundred miles on the Friday night or early Saturday morning before the big match is to begin—to supervise the clearing away of snow and the general "doctoring" of the pitch in wintry weather.

number of incidents which happen during the ninety minutes of a game, it's surprising how few things the referee misses—all because of

"But we do the job for the love of the game. Even in pre-war days we got three guineas a game and only third-class travelling expenses, and now it's only £1 1s., and we're often 24 hours away from home." And that's not all, either. For they all belong to local referees' societies so that they might discuss amongst themselves knotty problems of the game.



These discussions are led by speakers well known in the football world, and they are of infinite benefit to the junior referees. Many of the senior referees visit other societies to speak on current football problems.

FOR the referees, the lads at whom you jeer and make cat-calls in the heat of the game, have an unwritten law that they inspect the ground at least one hour before kick-off, that they see to it that the studs on the players' boots are fair, and that the goal nets are secure and haven't got any holes in them.

They even have to inspect the ball for weight and size, and it's only when they've done all this that the game can begin. But that is only part of the stout work that the oft unpopular referee does behind the scenes.

For few football fans have the remotest idea how thoroughly they're trained for the job.

When a man decides to become a referee he is examined in all the laws of the game by the local F.A.

If he passes, he is registered in the Junior or Class 3 list of the local Association, and he begins to take local junior matches.

Not until he's blown the whistle in these small games for two years can he apply for the senior examination, which includes a field test.

Then, if he passes this, he's eligible for the linesman's list of the Football League.

For this list, each club in the first, second and both sections of the Third Division has one nomination, and the list is completed by a certain percentage from county F.A.s and various Leagues—like the Central League, and Lancashire Combination.

The actual senior referees are chosen from this linesman's list, and every referee has had to serve a longer or shorter apprenticeship as a linesman.

Referees always take the home and away games of every pair of teams. The fees and scales of travelling expenses are the same for referees, whether the match they take is First, Second or Third Division.

"When the game has begun," Tom told me, "a lot of folk think we don't notice things."

"Well, we make mistakes, of course, but we don't miss much." (I glanced at Tom's

slim, lithe figure and his keen brown eyes—and silently agreed...)

"A good referee has a knack of positioning himself properly," says Tom seriously, "and he works in the closest co-operation with his linesmen." If you read, but do not believe, just watch closely at the next match you attend.

You'll see that the linesman keeps on a level with

that knack of positioning himself skilfully on the field.

"Aye," says Tom, nodding his head wisely, "a good ref. has to be as wily a tactician as any player—and he's got to keep himself physically fit, too."

"He's got to keep his wits about him all right—so that in the 89th minute he can give as quick and accurate a decision as in the first."

But the spectator is so busy

Raymond Foxall talks to Tom Bentley, famous International Referee

one team's line of forwards, and the other linesman runs abreast of the OTHER team's forwards. The referee moves just about in between.

So in this way they can have a fair view of ball and players—unaffected by the obstructions and angles with which spectators follow the game.

If you're looking from a queer angle, a player may well look a yard on-side, whereas a linesman, who sees the position as it really is from the touch-line, knows that the player was a foot off-side.

And when you consider the

watching the game from his own particular spot that he never notices the silent consultation between referee and linesmen.

You football fans don't know whether the ref. is warning or talking to a player.

When a player is hurt, you don't know what the man with the whistle says to him.

And even a trainer doesn't know all that's going on, for he's not allowed on the field unless called by the referee.

"There are some folk," explained Tom with a smile, "who think a ref.'s job is a soft one."

The flying slates and chimney-pots in the streets were a warning of things to come. They expected the worst. And they got it.

The match was played in an almost continuous hailstorm.

"I remember during one stoppage, when a player was hurt," Tom told me, "Eric Brooke, late of Manchester City, who was playing outside-left for England, and myself got up to each other to shelter from the storm."

"And all the time I knew that I would have to face the return journey that night—in order to get back to my job on Monday."

And there are other things, too, which the football public never hears about the referee's life. What about the long, lonely journeys they have to make at Christmas and Easter—journeys when the trains are slow and uncomfortable?

They can't travel with any of the players, for they're not allowed to. Nor with officials, either.

So when you sailor lads are watching a football match again and you're about to yell your anger at the poor old "ref."—hold your horses for a moment.

And give but one thought to the trials, the tribulations, and the hard, unknown work of the man in the navy-blue blazer.

LEAP YEAR MAY MEAN MUCH MORE MONEY (But not for all!)

THIS—1944—is a Leap Year. February 29th will put money in the pockets of some and mean others will have to work for nothing. The war is costing £15,000,000 a day, and the taxpayer will have to meet it during 1944.

But, war apart, the Chancellor has to make a bigger allowance than usual in Leap Year because March 31st, last day of the financial year, falls on a Friday, giving 53 pay days in the year instead of 52.

This means millions will get an extra week's pay in 1944. The cost to Old Age Pensions alone is calculated at £1,500,000. The additional costs on salaries, etc., may reach £5,000,000.

Whether you benefit from Leap Year depends on how you are paid. People paid by the year will have to work an extra day for "nothing," but if the salary is calculated by the year and paid by the week, they will, like weekly wage-earners, get an extra week's pay in 1944.

Investors will have to lend their money for February 29th without interest. All fixed interest securities are paid by

the year. Companies engaged in manufacture, business, etc., will have additional output on February 29th, and, if they are working at a profit, a larger profit. But it is unlikely to be large enough to enable them to increase dividends by even a fraction of one per cent., and so dividends will stay the same.

Thousands of monthly and quarterly season-ticket holders will get one day's free travel. People who rent their houses on a monthly, quarterly or yearly rental basis will get one day living "rent free." To those who pay weekly it will make no difference.

All the Services are paid on a daily basis, and the Chancellor has had to make allowance for an extra day's pay in the current financial year to millions of men.

In a peace-time Leap Year the cost of the extra day's pay on February 29th was £200,000. Now it will be many times this sum.

Against this, since men and women do not stop smoking, drinking, going to the cinema and theatre, and buying things on February 29th, the Government will rake in a large additional sum in excise on the cigarettes smoked, entertainments tax and purchase tax.

Perhaps the person who suffers most is the man in prison. He has to serve an extra day, unless his sentence is a very short one, measured in days. The man doing "two years" will do an extra day.

Leap Year results in some curious adjustments of £ s. d., but in the end just about balances.

Your letters are welcome! Write to "Good Morning" c/o Press Division, Admiralty, London, S.W.1

ROUND THE WORLD

with our
Roving Cameraman



THE NOMAD HATTER.

Nothing like Lewis Carroll's Mad Hatter, here is a nomad hatter. He is a native of the Dutch East Indies, and very proud of his headgear. But the Dutch told the boys to stop making these fashionable hats because the boys took often a whole day to adjust one. The hats are made of native grasses and feathers—and the women admire them, for a change, without being able to wear them.

WANGLING WORDS—237

- Put part of a steering gear into ARY and make some big guns.
- Rearrange the letters of O SAM, I'M A POET, to make a country in the Old World.
- Altering one letter at a time, and making a new word with each alteration, change: CHOPS into STEAK, OPEN into SHUT, FLAT into ROOM, ROAD into ROME.
- How many four-letter and five-letter words can you make from CIVILISED?

Answers to Wangling Words—No. 236

- Crosier.
- TANGERINES.
- ROOM, ROAM, ROAD, LOAD, LEAD, LEAS, LEES, LIES, PIES, PIED, VIED, VIEW.
SIDE, SIRE, SORE, SORT, SOOT, ROOT, ROOD, ROAD.
SKIP, SLIP, SLAP, SOAP, SOUP, SOUL, FOUL, FOWL, BOWL, BOWS, ROWS, RODS, RODE, ROPE.
BABY, BABE, BALE, BOLE, BOLT, BOOT, SOOT, SLOT, SLOW, SHOW.
- Ream, Mere, Beer, Cane, Care, Race, Came, Mace, Bare, Bear, Barn, Mare, Mane, Name, Cram, Cran, Rare, Rear, Near, Mean, Acre, Bran, etc.
Brace, Cream, Races, Cares, Scare, Maces, Means, Snare, Crane, Bream, Acres, Smeat, Reams, Bears, Amber, etc.

JANE



To-day's Brains Trust

A DOCTOR, a famous Film Star, a Philosopher, and the Manager of a London Bank discuss the question:—

Does the Brains Trust support the "Back to Nature" movement? Should we be a healthier race if we all became vegetarians and lived in nudist camps?

Doctor: "I don't think so at all, though I know that a few members of my profession would say 'Yes.' Man is undoubtedly an omnivorous creature.

"The teeth he has inherited from his remote ancestors show him to be designed by Nature to eat both meat and vegetables, and the adoption of vegetarianism would not be going back to Nature, but departing even farther from Nature than we are at present.

"And as for nudist camps, through wearing clothes mankind has lost the ancestral fur which protected him from the weather, and merely to leave off clothes is, in my opinion, stupid in a climate like ours. Let us first get back our fur—if we can. Living in nudist camps might improve the average standard of health, but only by killing off all but the super-fit."

Film Star: "I don't know anything about vegetarianism, except that I should not like it, but I can speak with some knowledge of nudist camps. Every summer I used to visit one.

"I must say that the people I found there were remarkably healthy. They never had colds, and never suffered from rheumatism or skin blemishes.

"I think a fortnight at a nudist camp every year would benefit almost everyone, and a

kind of semi-nudist camp might be started for the less robust."

Doctor: "I certainly agree with that, but it is not true that every seaside beach is a semi-nudist camp in the summer months? Sun-bathing is undoubtedly beneficial, if wisely indulged in, but the whole point about nudist camps, as such, is that the inhabitants go nude at all times and in all seasons. It is this excess which I regard as being as bad as any other form of excess—say, over-eating or over-drinking."

Manager: "It seems to me that if we all lived in nudist camps there would be nobody left to do the world's work."

"The city worker certainly lives an extremely artificial life, and would benefit from a long spell of sun-bathing and exercise every summer—a much longer spell than he now gets."

"But I doubt very much if it would be possible to conduct the business of a bank without any clothes on. There would be too many distractions."

Film Star: "But that's where you are wrong!"

"I take it you mean sexual distractions, but it is a fact that the completely nude body is far less distracting than a lightly clothed one. Naked savages live far more moral lives than clothed Europeans."

"Once you get used to the naked body you cease to be excited at the sight of it. In most cases you are rather repelled."

Philosopher: "That, of course, is absolutely true. But why all this talk of 'getting back to Nature'? What do people mean by saying that we live 'artificial lives'? I think that all such talk simply shows a lack of a sense of proportion."

"Man is a species of animal. The beaver builds a dam, and that is said to be a work of Nature. Man builds a skyscraper, and surely that is also a work of Nature? The way in which man does, in fact, live, is the natural way. Man and all his works is just as much a part of Nature as an ant and all his works."

"Of course, it is not ideal—if it were, evolution would stop. The so-called 'unnatural' food eaten by city-dwellers may cause indigestion, but it is probably leading to a modification of the digestive organs which will enable them to assimilate the chemical foods of the future."

"Why should we interfere with Nature? The caddis-worm clothes himself in sticks for his protection, and man clothes himself in wool for the same reason. I say, let them both alone."

Doctor: "It has occurred to me that the questioner has visualised an entire nation of naked people—naked clerks, naked bus conductors, naked airmen, naked parsons, and so on."

This is, of course, a *reductio ad absurdum* of the whole nudist idea.

"No matter how healthy the race, all the old people would be down with pneumonia within a week, and the infant mortality would be prodigious."

Manager: "I should like to know where we would be expected to carry our pocket-books, pencils, note-books, loose change, handkerchiefs, and so on. Personally, I should be so hung about with reticules, handbags and satchels that I might just as well wear a suit of clothes."

Philosopher (and others): "Hear, hear!"

QUIZ For today

- A pistole is a chess move, firearm, ancient Spanish coin, bird, small horse?
- Who wrote (a) The Son of the Wolf, (b) The House of the Wolf?
- Which of the following is an intruder, and why: Swallow, Swift, Cuckoo, Sparrow, Martin?
- What are the second Christian names of (a) President Roosevelt, (b) Mr. Churchill?
- What is the first player in a game of dominoes called?
- Who won the St. Leger in 1943?
- What instrument does Benny Goodman play?
- How many authors can you think of with the initials W. S.?
- For what do the letters F.R.G.S. stand?
- What do we call one who collects stamps?
- What is the capital of the Falkland Islands?
- Complete the names: (a) Sir Roger de —, (b) Prester —.

Answers to Quiz in No. 281

- Wild dog.
- (a) Eugene O'Neill, (b) Scott.
- Buggy is a wheeled vehicle; others are boats.
- Boxing.
- Paderewski (Poland).
- Anne Hathaway.
- Howdah, Halibut.
- Gold-crested wren.
- Quod erat demonstrandum, "which was to be proved."
- Maximum, 130 yards by 100 yards; minimum, 100 yards by 50 yards.
- St. Helier.
- Dampier, Hulbert.

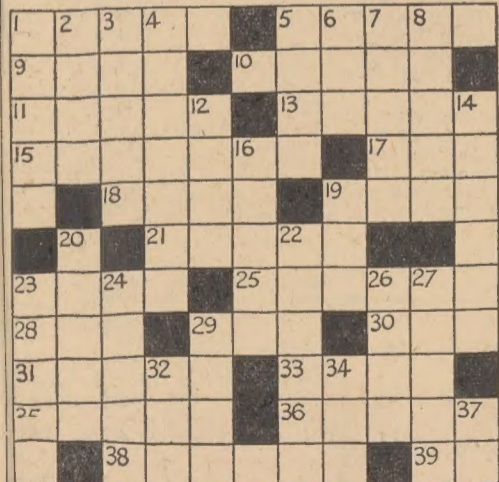
USELESS EUSTACE



"Her and her drinks of water just as I keep getting nice and warm in bed!"

CROSSWORD CORNER

CLUES ACROSS.



- Sloop.
- Tread heavily.
- Colloquial headgear.
- Plain speech.
- Nut.
- Borders.
- Blue flower.
- Skill.
- Liquid measure.
- Mirth.
- Pretend.
- Snug.
- Ejected.
- Ignited.
- Woven fabric.
- Thickness.
- Plea of absence.
- Nail.
- Fruit.
- Made of flax.
- Resided.
- Concerning.

CLUES DOWN.

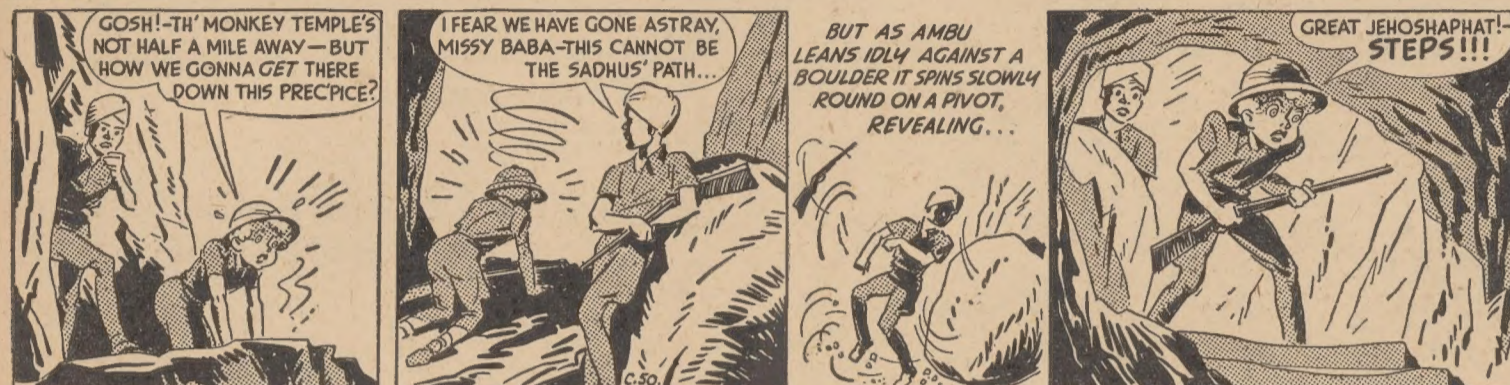
- Part of journey.
- Rodents.
- In company.
- Declare by document.
- Fish measure.
- Tennis shot.
- Habitual.
- Unit of length.
- Famous river.
- Constant.
- Girl's name.
- Antelope.
- Thin dress stuff.
- Talk quickly.
- Shell fish.
- Nevertheless.
- Short distance.
- Tree.
- Blow.
- Hoot.
- Relieved.
- Direction.

COMPARATIVE ABOUT LOBED SLANT BRING KIT EVA DIE Q SMITE S CUP PAR COB LEAPT OPINE O DRESSER A UNID SACKS TALC SLIT SPEED SLIPS

BEELZEBUB JONES



BELINDA



POPEYE



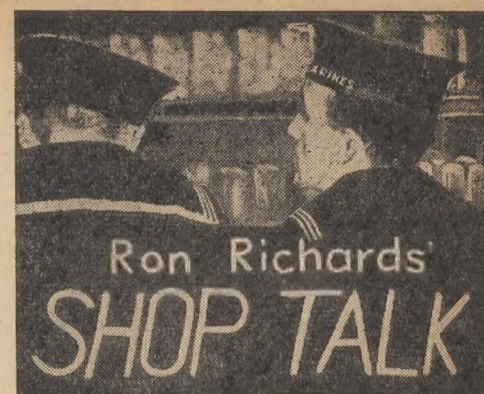
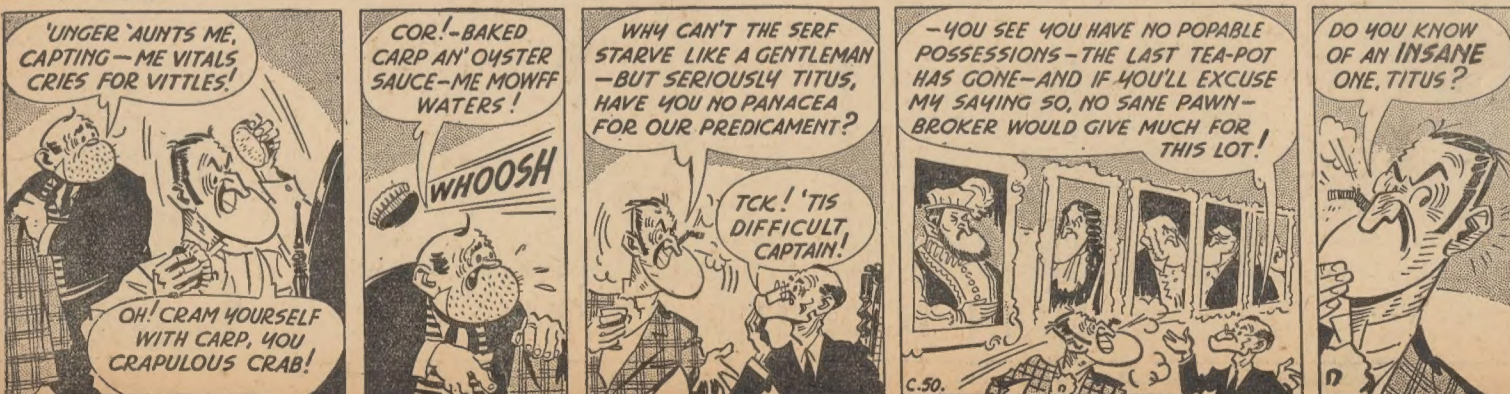
RUGGLES



GARTH



JUST JAKE



A FRIEND, in fact my most intimate acquaintance, attended an emergency committee meeting of the London Division Submarine Old Comrades' Association, and got some action.

Membership of the association, which was formed in 1932 (the inaugural meeting is another story), is open to any submariner who served any period between the official recognition date of submarines (1902) and 1918. Originally the period was 1914 to '18, but in 1934, to include numerous applicants with earlier service, the date was changed.

My acquaintance, who is a civilian, in addressing the committee, suggested that men who had served any period from 1918 until the end of this war should be permitted, or rather invited, to join on the day of his discharge.

His strongest point was that there was not, to the best of his knowledge, any other organisation exclusive to ex-submarine crews; hence no concrete foundation for post-service reunions, advice, or mutual aid, which surely was desirable, had been or could be made.

Honorary Secretary J. P. Ryan added strong support, and unanimous vote was for recommendation to the association that any man who had served any period from the recognition of submarines to cessation of the current war should be eligible for membership.

I will report the general meeting at which the matter is tabled.



I NEED hardly list the benefits of membership of such an organisation, but will quote the membership form:-

"The association is established with the object of rekindling the spirit of comradeship of old submariners. Membership is open to all officers and men. Chief among its many social functions is the annual reunion dinner and memorial service to our fallen comrades. There are also ladies' nights; a business and social meeting is held each month at headquarters.

IS this story, which I read in a newspaper, authentic?

It is said to concern a submarine commanded by Lieut. M. B. St. John, R.N.

While on patrol in the Aegean the submarine closed a small sailing vessel, and a boarding-party was sent to investigate.

There were 34 men and a girl in the sailing vessel. Only about nine of the occupants were visible as the boarding-party approached. The remainder were crouched in the hold grasping revolvers and other small arms.

"This was because the occupants were afraid that we were German," stated the Commanding Officer of the submarine.

"When, however, loaves of bread were thrown to them, they realised that we were British, and they became hysterical with joy, crying and laughing alternately. They crowded round the boarding-party and indulged in much kissing."

Some of those on board the sailing vessel were members of a party of determined Greeks, who had had a variety of exciting adventures while escaping from Athens. Before resuming her patrol the submarine took on board a Greek officer.

On another occasion the submarine bombarded a German-controlled factory on the shores of the Gulf of Kassandra. As the bombardment began, the crew of a small fishing vessel, which was putting to sea, altered course towards the submarine in order to wave, grin, and blow kisses.

THE Rev. Hugh Malcolm Brodie, M.A., who left Radley College, Oxford, to become a Naval Chaplain three years ago, is continuing a long family association with the Submarine Service as Chaplain at H.M.S. "Dolphin."

At one time, his cousin, now Rear-Admiral G. C. Brodie, was commander at the same base, and another cousin, Lt.-Comdr. S. Brodie, R.N., a twin brother of the Admiral, was killed in the Submarine Service at the Dardanelles in the last war. The Chaplain has other relatives at present serving in submarines. -From the "Naval Chronicle."

Ron Richards

Good Morning

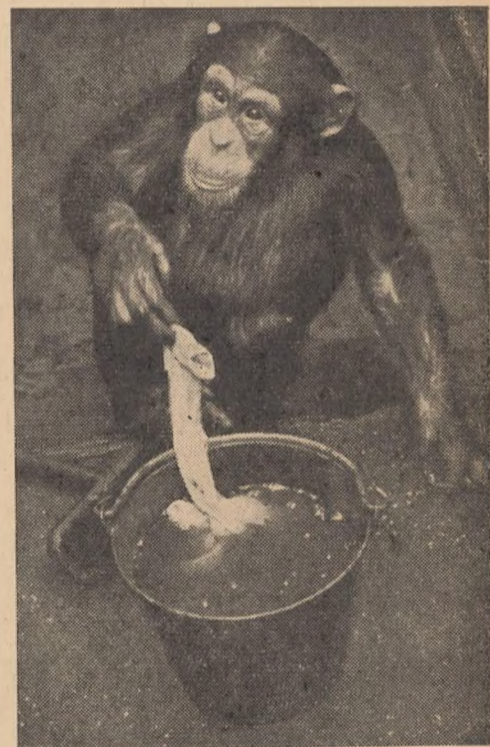
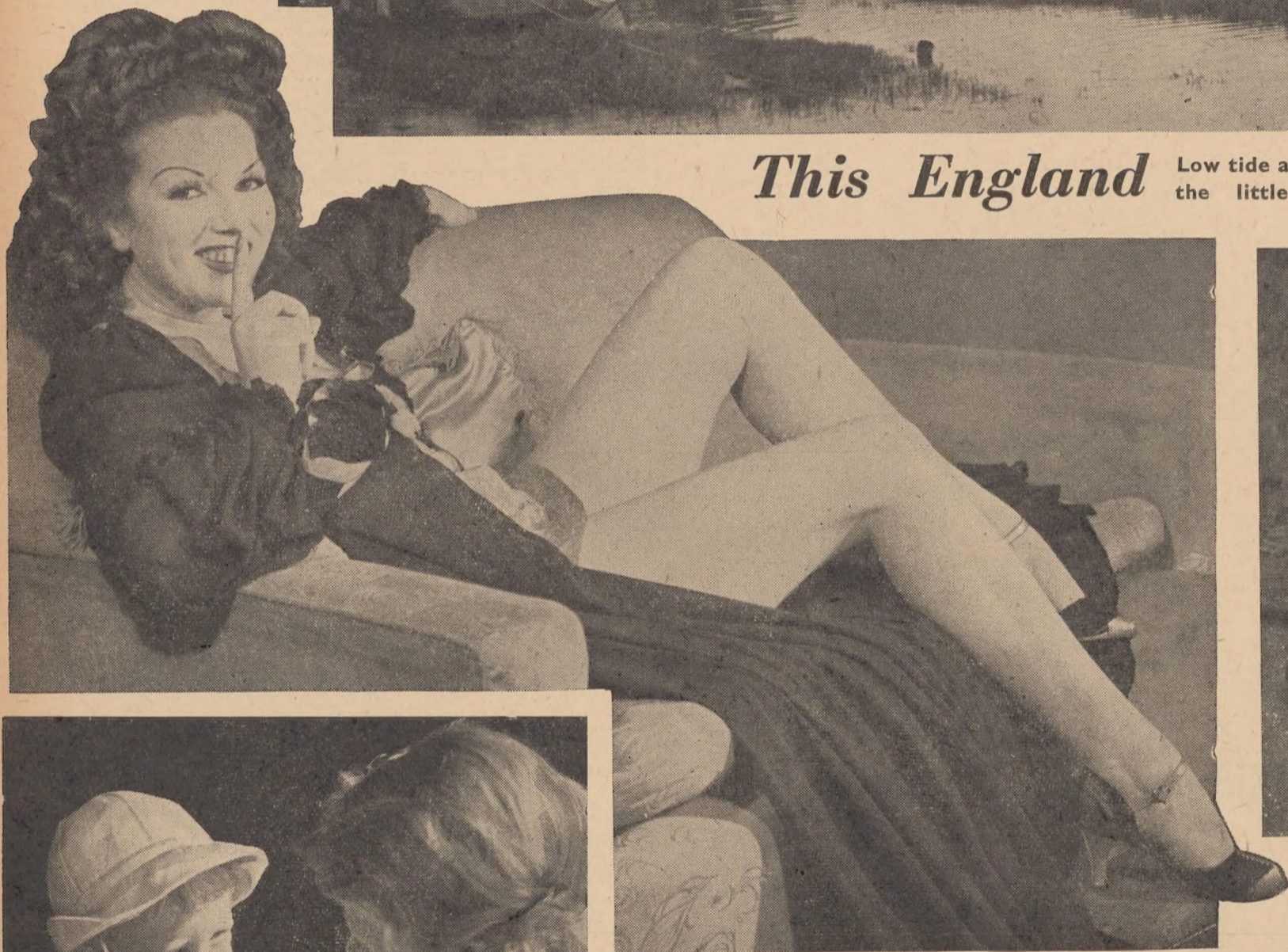
KEEP IT UNDER YOUR HAT

Joan Eddowes, playing a leading part in Jack Buchanan's "It's Time To Dance," seems to have spilt the beans to someone. Who's the lucky fellow?



This England

Low tide and a lazy, restful atmosphere in the little town of Bosham, Sussex.



The washing of stockings is nothing to Elizabeth, this young chimpanzee. She actually does eight hours' work daily for her mistress, sweeping, washing and dusting.



"There now . . . just because I'm in a hurry, you must lose the ribbon in your vest. Never mind, the sun is nice and warm, so you'll be all right."



ALL IN TOGETHER BOYS!!

OUR CAT SIGNS OFF

"Glad she's not in our union."

